Cambria Freeman.

M. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1869. NUMBER 41.

MT. GALLITZIN SEMINARY

FOR SMALL BOYS!

Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.

THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificent scenery, in which it stands without a rival.

Boys received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil.—No corporal punishment.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.

NO EXTRAS.

Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be gray trimmed with black, zouave pants,) suitable to the different seasons. He must also have six changes of underclothing, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of boots or shoes, a cloak or overcoat, six towels, six table napkins, a table knife and fork, silver spoon and goblet, dressing box furnished with combs, etc., valise and postage stamps.

Bulletins informing parents or guardians of the health, proficiency, etc., of their children sent every three months.

The Scholastic Year commences on the second Monday of September and closes about the middle of July.

Reference can be made to Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec or any of the clergy of the diocese.

For further particulars apply to or address

MOTHER SUPERIOR,

Aug. 5, 1869. tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage. Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS DEPARTED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE, AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

1869. FALL TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The Poet's Department.

TRUE HEROISM.

BY GRANT P. ROBINSON.

Let others write of battle fought
On bloody, ghastly fields,
Where honor greets the man who wins
And death the man who yields;
But I will write of him who fights
And vanquishes his sins,
Who struggles on through weary years
Against himself, and wins.

He is a hero staunch and brave
Who fights an unseen foe,
And puts at last beneath his feet
His passions base and low;
Who stands erect in manhoods might,
Undaunted, undismayed—
The bravest man who drew a sword
In foray or in raid.

It calls for something more than brawn
Or muscle to o'ercome
An enemy who marcheth not
With banner, plume, and drum—
A foe forever lurking nigh,
With silent, stealthy tread,
Forever near your board by day,
At night beside your bed.

All honor, then, to that brave heart,
Though poor or rich he be,
Who struggles with his baser part—
Who conquers and is free.
He may not wear a hero's crown,
Or fill a hero's grave;
But truth will place his name among
The bravest of the brave.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE GUILTY SECRET.

A STORY TOLD BY A PHYSICIAN.

I had been some years engaged in the practice of medicine in one of our largest cities before I met with any serious adventures. One night, as I was returning home through a lonely, unfrequented part of the city, at a late hour, from a patient whom I had been with since noon that day, and whom I was now permitted to leave my reason of a favorable change, I was suddenly stopped in a dark, gloomy, out-of-the-way spot, by a gruff, coarsely-dressed man.

"You're a doctor?" he half announced and inquired in the same words.

"I am."

"I want you to come with me, then!" he said, in a tone that indicated the matter was already settled in his own mind, however it might be in mine.

"I cannot to-night. I am wearied out and anxious to get home."

"Yes, you doctors are always wearied out when a poor man wants you!" said the fellow with a threatening growl; "but only let some——snob's wife's poodle dog need looking to, and you find your way there at any hour of the day or night—well, I'm no snob, thank Heaven! and I've got money enough to pay your fee; and I've tried half a dozen doctors already, and none of them will come—and so, you see, I can't let you off."

"But, really—"

"See here, doctor," interrupted the fellow, producing a knife, and flashing the blade by a quick flourish before my eyes, "I'm a desperate man, and might be pushed to do a wicked deed. Every man sets a certain value on his own life, and also on the life of his best and dearest friend.

"You know how much your life is worth to you, and I know how much another's life is worth to me; and 'fore heaven I swear, if you attempt to go and leave my friend to die, I'll put this knife into you."

It was an open space where we stood, about half way between two blocks of buildings that were not yet tenanted. I looked up and down the street, but not a soul was in sight.

"Where do you wish me to go?" I inquired.

"Oh, down here a piece," said he, jerking his shoulder. "Come on, before it is too late."

He passed his arm through mine without so much as "by your leave," and began to move away, of course taking me with him.

"Is your friend a male or female?"

"She's a woman"

I breathed more freely, for somehow I always experienced a degree of security among the opposite sex, and among the most depraved and abandoned.

"What is the matter with her and how long has she been sick?" I questioned.

"About three or four hours ago she gave birth to a child that didn't live but a minute, and since then she's been having fits," was the reply.

"Was there no physician with her when the child was born?" I asked.

"No; I couldn't get one for love or money. An old woman, a neighbor, came in and did what she could. Do you think as how you can save her, doctor?" inquired the man, in a husky tone.

"I cannot say, of course, but will promise to do the best I can."

"Oh! do, do, and Heaven will bless you for it!" he rejoined, in a tone that expressed a deep and earnest feeling that I had not supposed was in his nature.

I began to be interested; the man might be better than I thought; some poor fellow, perhaps, who had been the football of fortune, and had not received his deserts.

"Is the woman your wife?" I kindly inquired.

I believe the man heard me; but as he did not answer, concluded not to repeat the question.

We soon turned into some mean, dark, narrow streets, where none but the poorer classes lived. We now walked forward in silence—the man who had hold of my arm as if he were afraid I might otherwise give him the slip, taking long and rapid strides, and causing me no little exertion to keep step with him.

At length he turned into a dark court, where I could see nothing but a few dingy buildings on either side; and I thought if his object was to rob me, I was completely in his power. At the far end of the court he stopped, opened a door and led me up a flight of creaking stairs. We groped our way forward a few feet, and then he opened the door into the room of the patient. The apartment was small and plainly furnished, with a lamp standing on a little table not far from the bed. An old woman, who was leaning over the sufferer, looked quickly and eargerly around at our entrance, and seeing me, exclaimed:

"Is he a doctor?"

"Yes, yes, I've got a doctor at last, God be praised! if it ain't too late," replied the man hurriedly, adding, almost in the same breath, "How is she, Mary? how is she?"

The old woman shook her head and sighed out:

"She's had three on 'em since you left, and is in the fourth now, poor dear."

"O, my God!" groaned the man, sinking down on the nearest seat. Doctor, you hear? Oh, save her! save her!"

I hurried to the bed, and found the patient in convulsions. The spasms ceased almost immediately; a considerable quantity of vieid matter was ejected, and a heavy snoring respiration followed. The face was flushed, the head hot, and the pulse rapid. I decided that she must be bled, and lost no time in opening a vein. I then sent for ice and applied it in moderation to her head. I remained with her through the night, and left her at daylight in a tranquil state, with directions to be followed in case of the return of spasms.

The man, who gave his name as Ralph Wagner, came down to the door with me, and put a half eagle into my hand.

"How is she?" he asked in a trembling voice. "Is she better? Can you save her?"

"She is better, I think, and I hope she can be saved," I replied.

"Oh, doctor, you will come again to-day?"

"Yes, this afternoon, toward night, after I shall have got some sleep and visited some few patients that cannot be neglected.

"Don't desert us, doctor! for God's sake don't!" fairly pleaded the man, with tears in his eyes.

I assured him I would not, gave him my address, and bade him send for me at any time if a change for the worse should take place.

From that time the patient gradually mended, and in the course of a week was out of danger and had her reason. I had seen her every day during this time, and had become not a little interested in her, as she was not an ordinary woman. Her age I had judged to be about twenty-five or twenty-six, and her features, though marred by suffering, were intellectual and still beautiful. Her hair was a light brown, soft almost to silkiness, and she had the sweetest blue eyes and prettiest mouth I ever saw. Her voice, too, had the rich mellowness which so captivates the ear, and her language denoted education and her manner refinement.

Great was the contrast between this pretty, delicate flower and the big, coarse-featured, awkward, uneducated, and, I must add, totally unprepossessing Ralph Wagner; and though I comprehend how such a man might love her to the whole extent of his rough, course nature, I confess I was at a loss to account for true reciprocity, if indeed there was any such thing. That this ardent attachment to her might excite some curiosity—some emotion akin to pity and perhaps gratitude—I thought possible; but that there should exist anything like a true mutual love seemed as contrary to the laws of nature as for the doe to love the tiger.—And yet how many such incongruities do we see paired, if not mated—married by law, if not in spirit!

The day that I made what I intended should be my last visit, I found my fair patient sitting in a chair, crying as if her heart would break. She was alone.

"This is very bad for you to be exciting your nervous system in this manner," I said, in a kindly reproving tone, "Has anything happened too serious for a little calm philosophy to master?"

"O! Doctor," she exclaimed, "I am a poor, miserable, heart-broken woman, alone and friendless."

"Oh, not quite so bad as that, I think," I answered lightly; "where is your husband?"

This was the first time I had ever spoken the word husband to her, and I looked to see if she received it as a familliar, unquestioned fact. She shuddered and covered her face with her hands.

"Did you see in the papers this morning," she sobbed, "the arrest of a notorious burglar called Peter Hammer Smith?"

"I think I did see something of that kind."

"That was none other than Ralph Wagner!"

"Good heavens!" you amaze me," I cried; "your husband a burglar?"

"Sit down, doctor, and let me tell you a painful story in a few words, and then if you can give me advice and sympathy I shall receive it with gratitude; and if you scorn and cast me from you, I shall only find I was mistaken in supposing you had a heart."

I seated myself and became all attention.

"I was reared in affluance," she began, "and for seventeen years was the pride and joy of fond parents. At seventeen I fell in with a man some years older than myself, whom I believed to be perfection itself. My father knew better and warned me against him. He finally forbade him the house. We corresponded afterwards, met clandestinely, and I eloped with him.

"We went, as I supposed, to the house of a clergyman, and then and there were married, and then set off on a wedding tour. The man I had so wildly loved proved to be a black-hearted villain, and finally deserted me in a strange city.

"He afterward wrote me that the marriage was a sham, and that he had deceived me in that manner in order to be revenged on my father for his insults.

"A blank followed this awakening from a bright and glorious dream to a reality too horrible for an ordinary mind to contemplate. I had a brain fever. I wrote home to my father the whole terrible truth, and implored him to receive back his poor, heart-broken daughter. I was a ragged mendicant in a strange city, and God only knows with what intense and fearful anxiety I awaited the answer to that letter. I waited days, days—I waited for months. None ever came; I was cast off, then—abandoned—ruined for this world and for the next.

"At last Ralph offered me his protection and his hand. I accepted. We were married. He declared he loved me, and certainly treated me with respect. I did not know that he was a house-breaker, and when I found out I asked myself what better I was than he, that I should leave him. So I have lived with him ever since, nearly two years, and now he is arrested and I am again alone in the world. Such is my sad, history, doctor. Now tell me what to do."

"Write again to your parents," said I; "they may not have received your letter."

"I have sometimes hoped so, and I want to die in that delusion, if it be one," she eagerly replied. "If I were to get an answer now, that they knew my condition and had cast me off forever, it might craze my poor brain again."

"It is never too late to repent," I replied.

After hearing much more of a similar purport, I asked again why she did not write to her parents, and urged her to give me their address and let me ascertain, in my own way, if they still loved and cared for her. She finally wrote the address on a slip of paper. I read it, sprang from my seat, and looked at her in perfect amazement.

I understood it all, but could scarcely credit my senses.

I pass over the scene that followed this strange discovery.

It was a mistake on her part—her letter had not reached her almost distracted parents, who long mourned her dead, or lost to them forever. She went home with me and remained at my house until her fond and loving parents came to reclaim her.

Three years after, Ralph Wagner died in prison, and with him perished one great portion of the guilty secret. I have purposely concealed the other names, but my sad story is none the less true, notwithstanding.

ICE MOUNTAIN IN WEST VIRGINIA.—On the east bank of the North River, in New Hampshire county, West Virginia, is perhaps one of the greatest curiosities in the State. It is literally an ice mountain, from 400 to 500 feet high. The western side of this mountain is covered with loose stone of a light color from base to summit. By removing the stone, pure, solid, crystal ice can be found in the warmest days of summer, and it has been found there as late as the middle of September. It may exist throughout the year, if the rocks were removed to a sufficient depth. What seems strange is that the side of the mountain where the ice is found, is exposed to the sun throughout the day, and it is said the sun does not have as much effect in melting the ice as continuous rains. At the base of the mountain is a spring of water, very clear and cold.—Some years ago the owner of the property removed the stone and erected a small log dairy or spring-house, in which meats can be kept at any season as safe as they can be preserved in an ice-house. Flies and snakes sometimes find their way into the spring-house, where they become chilled and torpid. On being removed they soon recover life and motion. This celebrated mountain is situated twenty-six miles north-east of Winchester, and sixteen miles from Romney, in Hampshire county, West Virginia.—*Panhandle News.*

AT a certain church fair, held during the winter, a set of Cooper's works was promised to the individual who should answer a certain set of conundrums. A dashing young fellow was pronounced the winner, and received a set of *wooden pails.*

From Poverty to Opulence.

A STRANGE BUT TRUE TALE.

It is the fashion of writers of fiction to drag their heroes down through every phase of misery until they have reached the uttermost verge of poverty, and then, by a rapid succession of imaginary events, surround them with all the comforts and enjoyments of wealth and good society.—Seldom, however, do such events occur outside the realms of fiction, and when they do they become occurrences of more than ordinary note. We have recently been made acquainted with the facts in a case of this kind, which, in its simplicity of development and astounding sequel, far surpasses the wildest fancy of the wildest novelist, and which are somewhat as follows:

A young man giving his name as Harry Stewart, arrived in Altoona not long since in a state of complete destitution, and called upon Rev. Mr. Guyer, to whom he stated that his parents had died in Idaho, leaving him alone and penniless; that they had come from England and moved to Idaho when none but Indians infested that territory, and that he had never enjoyed any advantages of education save what his mother had given him. He had heard in Idaho that Pennsylvania orphans were given educations for nothing, and he desired to reach Harrisburg to obtain an entrance to one of the State institutions of learning. The boy appeared ingenuous, and greatly interested Mr. Guyer in his behalf, who took him to Mr. John Shoemaker's office. Mr. Shoemaker speedily obtained him a situation in Plack's planing mill, but after working three or four hours he came back and stated that he wished to go on to Harrisburg. A pass to that place was procured for him and he was sent on his way, those who had been willing to befriend him soon forgetting all about him in the busy cares of life.

While in conversation with Mr. Guyer the boy had stated that his mother had left him some papers which she declared were very valuable, but which he could not read. When in Harrisburg a sudden thought struck him, and he entered the law office of Mr. R. Minnich, to whom he showed his papers. A brief examination of the documents revealed to the latter their true nature, and he at once telegraphed to the British Minister at Washington, and he in turn telegraphed to the American Minister at London, and in a short time answer was returned that young Stewart was heir to an entailed fortune amounting to $50,000,000 in gold, deposited in the Bank of London—equal to about $77,000,000 in American currency. This fortune has been lying in the Bank for some six generations, and has thus increased to its present vast proportions.

Young Stewart's identity as the legal heir to this vast possession has been fixed beyond doubt, and he will receive the first instalment of about $3,000,000 during the present month. What effect the sudden possession of such immense wealth will have upon the mind and character of a young, uneducated and inexperienced boy, remains to be seen. Stewart appears to have a large share of sturdy common sense, a well-balanced though uneducated mind, and considerable natural shrewdness, and if he is fortunate enough to escape the wiles of the human sharks who will be attracted by the glitter of his gold, he may soon learn to use it for the benefit of his fellow men and the still further enrichment of himself.

Mr. Minnich has furnished young Stewart with a traveling companion, a shrewd and talented young railroad engineer by the name of Johnston, whose knowledge of the ways of the world will be a safeguard against the machinations of designing persons.—*Altoona Tribune.*

TO CLEAN PAINT.—There is a very simple method to clean paint that has become dirty, and if our housewives should adopt it, it would save them a great deal of trouble. Provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean, warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water, and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease. After which, wash the part well with clean water, rubbing it dry with a soft chamois. Paint thus cleaned looks as well as when first laid on, without any injury to the most delicate colors. It is far better than using soap, and does not require more than half the time and labor.

THE MEANEST CASE YET.—A farmer in New Jersey, who held on to his crop of corn all last winter, although the price was unusually high, waiting for a still further rise, was disappointed when in the spring it tumbled nearly one half. This so worked upon his grasping and avaricious nature that he became brooding and melancholy. And at last one day he went to the barn, took a halter from one of the horses, and proceeded to hang himself from a mow rail. His hired man came into the barn, and cut the halter just in time to save the life of the intended suicide. When they settled, a few months thereafter, the farmer had the hired man charged with the price of the halter! A Trenton paper vouches for this as an actual fact.

THE JOSH BILLINGS' PAPERS.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Q. Who iz the bravest man?

A. He who fights with adversity, and tho often whipped, never knows it.

Q. Who iz the wisest man?

A. He who korrekts in himself the faults he diskovers in others, and who meazures hiz wisdum to hiz humility.

Q. Who iz the handsumest man?

A. The man whoze honesty iz hiz looking-glass.

Q. Who iz the politest man?

A. He who kan lay aside hiz dignity amung inferiors without loseing it, who kan make elegance mistaken for reverence amung hiz superiors, and who kan git from hiz equals more complaisance than he gives.

Q. Who iz the vainest man?

A. He who kant see a peekok in a barnyard in full bloom without loseing hiz appetight for dinner.

Q. Who iz the meanest man?

A. He who gets hiz luxurys bi pecking thru key-holes.

Q. Who iz the happiest man?

A. He who knows ov manny that he hez made happy, and not one that he hez made mizerable.

Q. Who iz the purest man?

A. He who would sooner pray for a bumble-bee who had stung him, than brake up his nest.

Q. Who iz the too generous man?

A. He who throws his puss into a crowd, the man who gits it, calls it good luck, and they who dont git it, call him a phool.

Q. Who iz the truest man?

A. He who kan distinguish between our virtews and our vices, and while he commends the one, ain't afraid tew condem the other.

Q. Who iz the greediest man?

A. He who kant see one woman kiss another without crying for sum ov it.

Q. Who iz the biggest hypokrit?

A. He who calls vice plezzure, and then trys to make a phool ov himself bi beleaving it.

Q. Who iz the best philosopher?

A. The man who practisses hiz own precepts, and whoze example proves the truth ov the precepts.

Q. Who iz the best husband?

A. He whoze love for hiz wife iz the constant esteem which he shows her.

Q. Who iz the most butiful woman?

A. She whozo buty every one feels, and noboddy sees.

Q. Who iz the best housewife?

A. The woman who can make the best hash out of the least meat, and whoze kat knows that it iz certain death tew tuch the kream on the milk pans.

Q. Who iz the most chaste woman?

A. She whom the angels have whispered to.

Q. Who iz the most intelligent woman?

A. She who knows that her power lies behind the throne, not on it.

Q. Who iz the "strongest-minded" woman?

Q. She who minds her own bizzness, and sees to it that her hussband minds hiz.

Q. Who iz the lovelyest girl in the village?

A. The one who, like the violet, tew be found, must be sought after, and when found iz more surprized than pleazed; who iz az unconscious ov her buty az a flower, and az certain ov her innocence and excellence az a diamond in its hiding-place.

Q. Who iz the most industrious woman?

A. She who hain't got any spare time to slander her nabors.

Q. Who iz the most accomplisht woman?

A. She who kan paint piktures ov singular buty on the broad and spotless canvass ov her children's soul, and who iz alwus reddy to play, without asking, a lively tune on the heart ov her husband.

Q. Who is the vainest woman?

A. She hasn't bin born yet.

Q. Who iz the noblest brother?

A. He who wears the honor of his sister, not in his breastpin, but in his heart.

Q. Who iz the sweetest sister?

A. She who stands proudly in the shaddo ov her brother.

Q. Who iz the dearest old maid?

A. The girl who, like the last rose ov summer, ripe with buty, stands waiting tew welkum the winter.

Q. Who iz the happyest old bachelor?

A. The phellow who picks the rose (just mentioned abuv), and puts it in his buzzum.

Q. Who iz the lovelyest old aunt?

A. The one whoze bank account iz ripe and luxurious, and who haz made up her mind not to live alwus.

Q. Who are the cleverest cousins?

A. *He* who iz a leetle more bashful than a brother, and not quite so much so as a lover; and *she* who frolicks less karefui than a sister and rather more sassy than a sweetheart.

Q. Who iz the best skoolmaster?

A. He who, like a good cook, can make insipid things taste sweet.

Q. Who iz the best judge ov human natur?

A. The man who iz the best judge ov himself.

Q. Who iz the best lawyer?

A. He who does the least bizzness.

Q. Who iz the richest man?

A. The man who has the best account in the Kingdom ov Heaven.

Q. Who iz the best father?

A. He who kan luspire hiz children with venerashun and love.

Q. Who iz the best mother?

A. She who gave us birth and nursed our infancy.

Q. Who iz the best doktor?

A. The one who deals with hiz patient's diseaze, not hiz credulity, and whose bill, like the kiss ov a child, iz short and sweet.

Q. Who iz the shrewdest man?

A. He who keeps his own sekrets, and other people's too.

Q. Who iz the man ov the most lezzure?

A. He who haz repented ov all his own sins and iz now at work repenting ov his nabors.

Q. Who iz the biggest phool?

A. The man who marrys fur munny, and finds it a game that two kan play at—and both looze.

Q. Who iz the best minister?

A. He who, while he pets the lams ov the flock, ain't afraid tew be cross tew the ewes and the wethers.

DRY GOODS—salt cod and crackers.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : Nov. 11, 1869.

Meeting of County Committee.

The present system of conducting Delegate Elections and Nominating Conventions having been made the subject of complaint by those who talk about the existence of a "Ring," I request the members of the Democratic County Committee to meet at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of December next, at 7 o'clock, p m., to determine how and when the question of a change, if any, shall be submitted to the Democracy of Cambria county.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

EDWARD SCULL, Esq., who was the Republican candidate for State Senator in the Somerset, Bedford and Fulton district, and who was defeated by HIRAM FINDLAY, Democrat, by a majority of *twenty-three* votes, has wisely concluded not to contest Mr. FINDLAY'S seat. There was no allegation whatever that any fraudulent votes had been cast for the Democratic candidate, but merely that there was an informality in the election return from Alleghany township, in Somerset county. It is honorable in Mr. SCULL thus to yield to the voice of the people when their will has been fairly expressed. If WATT, who was defeated for Senator by DIAMOND in the first Philadelphia district, but who received his certificate in consequence of a false and fraudulent alteration of the election returns in some of the ward precincts, would imitate Mr. SCULL'S honorable conduct and permit Mr. DIAMOND to occupy the seat to which the people of the district elected him, it would show that there is honor among *politicians* as well as among *thieves*.

Let It be Repealed.

When the last Legislature inserted a section in the Registry law abolishing "Spring Elections" we predicted that it would prove to be, in practice, a most lamentable failure. Such has been the acknowledged result.—From one end of the Commonwealth to the other the newspaper press has raised a united demand for its repeal. Ten valid reasons can be given in favor of its repeal, while not a single good one can be adduced in favor of its continuance. The people did not ask for the change, and having tried the new system just once, they are heartily disgusted with it and demand a return to the ancient order of things. Amongst other objections to it is that it imposes a vast increase of labor on the election officers. So laborious and complicated are their duties under the new law, that in many of the most populous election districts in the State they were unable to finish their work until the middle of the day after the election. It produced confusion worse confounded and literally *mixed up* two elections whose purposes and objects are entirely dissimilar. Let petitions, therefore, for its repeal be poured into the next Legislature in such numbers as will compel its speedy disappearance from the statute book.

Foster and Covode.

The following Washington dispatch was sent to a Philadelphia Radical paper last week:

The testimony in the case of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania District has been sent to the printers by the committee. It shows that over 200 fraudulent votes were cast for Foster by colonizers and minors, upon forged naturalization papers. Five fraudulent votes were cast for Covode in two election districts under Democratic control—in Youngstown, Westmoreland county, and Dunbar, Fayette county. Such gross frauds were perpetrated as to invalidate entire polls, showing a clear majority for Covode of over 500.—Some of the testimony showing how desperately some parties worked to defeat Covode is exceedingly interesting, and the whole will make a book of over six hundred pages.

This is what is commonly called *bosh*.—Just after the testimony in the case had been closed, we conversed with a gentleman who professed to be, and from his position *ought* to be, familiar with it, and he stated to us that although the official return gave Gen. Foster a majority of only 48 votes, the evidence clearly showed that he had, at the very lowest estimate, not less than 150. If Covode had a clear majority "of over 500," then it is perfectly manifest that there were over 460 illegal and fraudulent votes polled for Gen. Foster in Westmoreland and Fayette counties. Does any sane man believe that this was so? It is useless, however, to discuss the question now, as the whole matter will be disposed of by Congress at its next session.

Plainly Spoken.

The fraudulent alteration of the election returns in the first Philadelphia Senatorial district was so glaring, that the honest portion of the Radical press have denounced it; as an instance of which we publish the following manly and outspoken article from the Norristown *Independent*. Even Judge Allison, who was applied to to interfere and arrest the outrage, while he indirectly admitted the fraud, said he was powerless to prevent it, and referred Mr. Diamond to the Senate for a vindication of his rights.—Where a fraud on the ballot box is plain and palpable, as in this instance, it is the duty of the press of both parties to denounce it. If it is suffered to pass unrebuked it will be repeated, and elections will eventually become a solemn farce. The *Independent* uses this bold and emphatic language:

"We trust every republican journal in the State will censure with such terms of severe reproach as the subject merits, the gross forgery of false returns in Philadelphia, by which two democrats, who were honestly elected to office, were cheated out of their certificates of election, by an alteration of figures. We trust the guilty parties, who ever they may be, will be brought to speedy punishment. Such rascals as have done this dirty work, bring the party into disrepute, and destroy its usefulness and power. Let them be spurned and kicked from all decent society. All the newspapers give the figures showing Mr. Diamond's election beyond controversy, and he should be allowed his seat in the State Senate, democrat as he is, in spite of the fraud by which he is deprived of his certificate."

Contesting the Election.

We observe that a large portion of the Democratic press of the State has expressed a decided wish that the election of John W. Geary should be contested. We cannot concur in the policy of the movement. Although we resisted his election with all the vigor and ability we possessed, and although we feel deeply mortified at the result, regarding it as a burning disgrace to the State, still we are unable to perceive that any possible good could result from a contest. That the most glaring and outrageous frauds were perpetrated in Philadelphia, is admitted by more than a score of Radical editors. It is confessed even by some of the Radical papers of that city. But it is not pretended that Geary's *entire* majority in Philadelphia was fraudulent. Even if such was the fact, and it could be clearly proven before a committee of the Legislature, and if that entire majority was thrown out, it still would not alter the result in the State.

It is not contended, we believe, that there were any frauds on the ballot-box committed in the strong Radical county of Allegheny. Geary's loss of five thousand votes in that county would effectually ignore any such allegation. Nor have we seen it alleged that frauds were perpetrated in Luzerne or Schuylkill counties, where the usual Democratic majorities were so largely reduced.

It rarely happens that illegal voting is accomplished to any great extent in the rural districts, that sort of political swindling being confined to the largely populated cities. We admit that in the country districts an illegal vote occasionally finds its way into the ballot-box, and that, too, without any intentional violation of duty by the board of officers. In the memorable contest between Porter and Ritner, in 1838, it is well known that at the instigation of Thaddeus Stevens, the Anti-Masonic party of that day perpetrated the most stupendous frauds in the counties of Adams, Lycoming and Huntingdon; but since that time the practice of wholesale illegal voting in any of the counties of the State, has not been seriously charged. To examine the list of voters at the last election in every election district in the State, in order to discover an illegal vote here and another there, would be an endless labor. Besides all this, it must be borne in mind that the question would have to be decided by a partisan committee, to be selected by a Radical Legislature. This being the case, can any man doubt the result? No matter what the proof might be, we can foretell with absolute certainty what would be the final action of the committee. So far as Philadelphia is concerned, if the District Attorney of that city would arrest the scoundrels who altered the returns of the election, and prosecute them to speedy conviction and punishment, it would be a wholesome example and would have a beneficial effect in the future. But this will not be done, for the reason that in the contested election cases in that city the Radical judges of the court, a few days after the election, decided that Furman Sheppard, the late able and efficient District Attorney, and who was a Democrat, had not been legally elected to the office, and appointed in his stead Charles Gibbons, *the author of the Rrgistry law* of the last session of the Legislature. Of course Charles Gibbons is not the man to prosecute his Radical friends and vindicate the majesty of the law and the rights of the people.

For the reasons we have assigned we cannot see the propriety of the advice given to the State Central Committee to contest the election.

William B. Kemble.

This gentleman, who is an active and prominent Philadelphia politician, was elected State Treasurer by the Radical party for two, or it may have been three years, and retired from office in May, 1868. He was a prominent candidate just previous to the meeting of the last Legislature for United States Senator, but, for some unexplained reason, suddenly withdrew from the contest. In the remarkable letter addressed to Gov. Geary by his late Attorney General, Benjamin H. Brewster, when the latter was so unceremoniously removed from office by the former, the following statements occur:

"The offer of my resignation, referred to in your letter, was frequently made by me and others for me, and was always refused by you as hurtful to your prospects. It was made from motives of personal convenience, and to help your renomination and silence the calumnies of men who were your enemies. As an instance of your feelings towards whom I *would refer to your course in reference to Mr. Kemble, whom you told me you suspected of being a defaulter, and by your express direction had me send you twice an accountant from the city to verify your supposed discovery of his delinquencies, and against whom you said I should proceed as soon as you were re-elected.*"

Here is a most grave and serious accusation, made by the Governor against the integrity of a high official of the State. It is a charge which an honest man ought instantly to repel; yet, although three weeks have elapsed since Mr. Brewster's letter was published, William B. Kemble, whose official character was thus assailed by one high in authority, has not seen proper to publish any denial of its truth. The first pertinent question here is, had Kemble ever heard of Geary's *suspicion* that he was a defaulter, and if so was that the reason of his sudden withdrawal from the Senatorial contest?—His conduct was regarded as very singular at the time, but then no person knew that Geary "suspected" Kemble of being a defaulter. William B. Mann, A. K. McClure and Kemble, are all *chums* in the hidden mysteries of Philadelphia politics. They were all notoriously hostile to Geary's re-election and publicly proclaimed their intention of defeating him; by taking from him four thousand Radical votes in that city.—For some reason, only known to this *trio* of incorruptible politicians themselves, they wanted Brewster, the man whom Geary had instructed to prosecute Kemble, "as soon as you (Geary) were re-elected," removed from office. According to the Philadelphia *Post*, Mann, McClure and Kemble *suddenly*, just before the election, changed front, and from being John W. Geary's inveterate political foes, became his warm and active friends, and did all they could to carry Philadelphia for him. Geary was re-elected and the Attorney General who, in that event, was instructed to prosecute Kemble, was removed from his office, and is thus prevented from doing what Geary had directed him to do, and William B. Kemble, for the present at least, is saved. All this has an exceedingly suspicious look about it.

Will Geary direct his new Attorney General to prosecute Kemble? We venture the opinion that he never will. Through Mann and McClure he was enabled to carry Philadelphia, and in consideration thereof *their* friend, Wm. B. Kemble, is secure from the clutches of Benjamin H. Brewster. What honest Radical member of the next Senate or House will move for a select committee to investigate this suspected defalcation of Kemble's? It ought to be done and we trust that it will be done, and that John W. Geary will be put on the witness stand.—Let there be a thorough investigation of Kemble's administration of the affirs of the treasury department. It is due to the people of the State as well as to himself, especially so if Geary's suspicions about his being a defaulter were unfounded.

OWNING UP AT LAST.—Never did the Post print a truer paragraph than the following, which we find in its columns this morning:

"Thus it is plain that as the questions of the war drift into the past, the magic of the Republican name looses its power. Voters do not see what Sheridan's ride in the Shenandoah, or the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, has to do with the duties of a Philadelphia Sheriff, or the business which comes before Councils. They want honest business men in office to rightly anminister public affairs. This is the first want, and they will have it in some way."

The trade in "true loilty" is declining, and the people are only beginning to comprehend how egregiously they have been humbugged by the party who has all along claimed to embody in it nine-tenths of the patriotism and loyalty of the country. Never was there a greater fraud than this. Year after year the Democratic papers pointed out the error; but every allusion to the subject was greeted by our Radical cotemporaries as the vilest of "Copperheadism," "traitorous sentiments," "sympathy with rebellion," etc. But the era of common sense is about to be reinaugurated, and the people are indulging in "the second sober thought" a little. They have discovered that an epaulette or a star does not always rest upon the shoulders or breast of either an honest or a competent man. We always supposed it would be so, only that the good time is coming a little sooner than we had anticipated. The position of the Democratic party, in regard to this matter, although bitterly assailed for a season, has proven impregnable to all assaults. When, therefore, we find such sentiments as those from our Radical cotemporary, we are led to believe that hereafter shoulder straps and military titles will carry no weight with them, politically, unless the wearer of them has something above and beyond them to recommend him to public favor—honesty and ability.—*Philadelphia Evening Herald.*

IRISH demonstrations, in favor of national independence, and in order to signify to the English government that it is the universal desire of the Irish people that the thirty or forty persons who are now in prison under sentence of penal servitude for political causes should be set at liberty, have become so numerous and menacing that the ministry has been forced to notice them in a formal and official manner. This notice comes from Mr. Gladstone in the shape of a letter, in which he says, "It is known to the government that the Fenian conspiracy is not extinct, either in the United Kingdom or in America. To incite insurrection against the government of this country and its public order is ever to be regarded as a great crime. Our enlightened Sovereign and Parliament have just granted to Ireland one great measure of conciliation and justice. We cannot doubt that legislation conceived in the same spirit upon every Irish question of vital importance will continue, and that the gradual but sure result will be to bind in harmony all classes of the Irish people." This is a virtual promise to the Irish people that the policy of the present ministry will be in their favor. That Mr. Gladstone cannot open the doors of all the prisons of England, and set free those who have been convicted of breaches of the peace, infractions of the law, must not be taken as evidence that he will not push on the column of Irish emancipation. He has passed the Irish Church bill, he will ameliorate the Tenant and Land laws. These are movements of vast importance to Ireland. But Mr. Gladstone must act by agencies, and not attempt too much, and thus lose all. Better for the Irish people that Gladstone should hold the helm, than Disraeli. They must chose between the two, and not aid the latter by rashness and precipitation.—*Age.*

REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES STEWART, or as he was familiarly known, Commodore Stewart, died at his residence at Bordentown, on Saturday last, in the ninety-second year of his age. Commodore Stewart was one of the few valiant survivors of the men whose brilliant achievements conferred so much greatness and glory upon the United States Navy. His success as a naval commander entitled him to the highest honors the nation could bestow—honors which he wore with becoming dignity. He was held in high esteem by all who knew him, and the respect and admiration won by him in his long and successful public career were maintained to the last hour of his life.—*Phila. Evening Herald.*

—Mrs. Isabella Campbell, residing on Fifth Street, near Soho bridge, Pittsburg, was brutally murdered by her husband, Thomas Campbell, an express driver, some time during the night of the 7th inst. The murderer surrendered himself to the Mayor on Monday morning and stated that his wife had died from falling down stairs. On examination of the house the body of Mrs Campbell was found covered with gashes, she having evidently been beaten to death with a poker. The neighbors testified to his having quarrelled with her during the night.

Death of George Peabody.

It is with unaffected sorrow that we record to-day the death of the distinguished merchant and philanthropist, George Peabody, which occurred in London on Thursday night last. The deceased was a native of Massachusetts, Danvers claiming the honor of his birth-place—for an honor it certainly is. He was born in 1795, February 18; consequently, he was nearly seventy-five years of age. At a very early age he was apprenticed to the mercantile business, commencing his career as a grocer's errand boy. He subsequently abandoned the idea of becoming a grocer and entered the store of his brother, a dry goods merchant, with whom he remained for a number of years. He commenced business with his uncle in Washington, D. C., and a few years after entered into a partnership with an established house in Baltimore. Branch dry goods houses were also established in Philadelphia and New York—all of which proved eminent successes. Having accumulated a handsome fortune by his industry and ability, and having in his several visits to England on business been impressed with its advantages for his purposes, he took up his residence permanently in England in 1837, establishing himself in London as a merchant and broker.

It is scarcely necessary to say that in his adopted home Mr. Peabody was more successful even than in his native one. Wealth flowed in upon him in almost unmeasured abundance, and as it accumulated he began to devise measures for the judicious disbursement of a large portion of it. Keeping a steady eye to his regular business, Mr. Peabody at the same time looked around him carefully for objects upon which to exercise his philanthropic disposition. The poor of London, his native town, the city of Baltimore, the Southern States, and in fact almost every deserving object, were the subjects of his benevolence. In the meantime he was not forgetful of his own immediate family and friends, for all of whom who required it he provided liberally. His donations of money, public and private, are larger in the aggregate than perhaps those of any man who ever lived. He acted upon the idea that they would be better applied if made while he was living than as bequests to be carried into effect after his death. This is only in keeping with the wisdom which characterized his whole life. It would be well than his example in this particular were followed by other wealthy men who purpose donating portions of their wealth to philanthropic purposes. Had Dr. Rush, of our city, acted in this spirit his bequest to the Philadelphia Library instead of being hampered by foolish provisions would, in all probability, have been made to conform much more fully to the general public good as well as public convenience.

Mr. Peabody has gone to his last rest universally respected and beloved. He had probably not an enemy in the world, and his death will be mourned as a national loss. —*Philadelphia Evening Herald.*

The Nuptials of Mary Lincoln.

The preparations for Mrs. Lincoln's wedding are said to be well advanced, and it is also said that the ceremony will be solemnized early in December, in view of which facts, the editor of the Easton *Argus* thus moralizes: The "happy dog," as our readers have already been advised, is Count Schneidenbutzen, Grand Chamberlain to the Duke of Baden. Although his title is rather imposing, it does not in the Count's own home imply either an impressive weight of dignity or a purse noticeably heavy. The Duke of Baden has small cash to spare and none to bestow on Grand Chamberlains, who have little to do about his Court, and who "come cheap" in a land where every fourth Dutchman is a Count or a Baron. Indeed a moderate belly-full of kraut and pumpernickel every Sunday is the only kind of "government pap" that ever distends the shrivelled skin of Schneidenbutzen, who is an uncommonly sorry specimen of the Teutonic nobility. The poor fellow is said to be in ecstacies over his good fortune in securing an heiress for a wife, and to be especially joyous in the prospect of falling into the vacant shirts, socks, breeches and shoes of the "late lamented," a large number of which have not yet followed his coats and hats to the junk-shop. A pair of the "martyr's" trousers is being cut down for Schneidenbutzen by Count Kortzenbratzen, the Grand Duke's tailor, S. being a short-legged little fellow, while the late A. L., as everybody knows, strode the land on a pair of natural stilts.

It will be a funny sight, not however without some melancholy suggestiveness, to behold poor Schneidenbutzen leading "Mary, relict of Abraham Lincoln, deceased," to the altar, clad in the veritable habiliments of his illustrious predecessor, his breeches shining with autographic grease spots left by White House dinners of the past—his little feet shaking about loose in a pair of Illinois boots, a mile too big for them—and his tiny hands encased in a pair of those enormous yellow kids in which the fist of the Martyr was said to bear a striking resemblance to a canvased Cincinnatti ham. Poor little S.! For our part we don't begrudge him a stitch of the sacred wardrobe. He will have earned it all before he is done with Mary L., and as she only reserved after her bereavement those garments which nobody would buy, her new husband will begin his matrimonial career by falling into *uncommonly bad habits.*

THE BOY WHO WON'T TALK.—There is now living one mile south of Stony Point, in Jackson county, Mo., a boy, born in Mercer county, Va. He is now about nine years old, and has never spoken to his father or mother or any other person not a member of the family. When alone with his brothers and sisters he converses freely and plays lively. When neighbors' children visit them he will accompany them, but will not speak a word in their hearing. While alone, and not aware of the presence of others, he has been heard to whistle and sing. He displays some genius in making sleds, wagons, and many other things that children amuse themselves with. He weaned himself at seven months old from his mother's breast, and could not be induced to nurse afterward. His father came to Missouri on board of a boat. The passengers, discovering the singular freak, tried all manner of plans to induce him to speak, offering him large sums of money; but all devices failed. His mother says she has coaxed at times, and at others teased and whipped him, and yet he will not speak one word to her. When he is not far away at play and she calls him he will come as quick as he can, and do what she tells him with a lively good humor. In the presence of strangers he is bashful and distant. This boy can be seen, at any time, sixteen miles east of Independence, and one mile south of Stony Point.—*Independence Sentinel.*

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says Gov. Geary's whole story about ex-State Treasurer Kemble being a defaulter, is a gross fabrication from beginning to end. Very likely that it is so, considering the authority for it, but then who would have thought that the Governor's own especial organ would have deliberately characterized his statement to Ben. Brewster as "a gross fabrication?"

General News Items.

—A piano to be played by the feet has been invented in Cincinnati.

—Johnston, Virginia's new Senator, is said to be a Catholic. Well, what of it?

—The county treasurer of Erie, who was maliciously poisoned a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering.

—A beautiful girl of 6, daughter of Mr. Short, a painter of Pelhamville, was kidnapped by a woman a few days ago.

—George Fogle, who lived near St. Joseph, Mo., died a few days ago of neglect and starvation, and was buried by his affectionate sons in the cornfield.

—Near Pottsville, lately, three boys held a fourth one over a fire until he was almost roasted, to punish him for telling that they had robbed a spring house.

—A young wife of seventeen, in Chicago, has got a divorce. She married a fellow who said he had $200,000 when he h dn't a cent. Besides that he pinched her.

—A tailor of St. Joseph, Mo., named J. S. Francis, on Saturday last mutilated himself in a horrible manner with a pair of shears while in a state of intoxication.

—A lady died in Corry Venango county, on Tuesday, from the effects of chloroform administered by a dentist. She had been subject to heart-disease.

—The schooner Titan, with a cargo of wheat, was wrecked on the morning of Nov. 5, near Pentwater, Lake Michigan, and eight lives were lost. No further particulars have been received.

—Lewis C. Story, sheriff of Clinton county Ky., was shot and killed the other day by Lewis Koger, a negro. Summary vengeance was taken upon the darkey by the enraged friends of the victim.

—The Harrisburg *Union* states that the friends of Dr. Paul Schœppe, (who was convicted of the murder of Mary Stinnecks by the court at Carlisle,) will soon make application to Governor Geary for a pardon.

—A fin-back whale, of Minot's Ledge, recently bellowed like a bull, then lifted up a vessel of eighty tons burthen, crew, cargo, and all, six feet in the water, let it drop, and again bellowing like a bull, swam away.

—The election returns from New York grow better with every day. The Democrats have not only carried the State by a majority of fifteen thousand but have a majority in the Legislature on joint ballot of twenty, having a majority in both branches.

—On the 27th ult. the daughter of Mr. Koch, of Schencksville, Schuylkill county, a child of 7, burned off her little sister's hair while she was asleep, and in doing so set fire to the bedclothes, when the child was so badly injured that she died in a few hours.

—Ben Crissey, a worthless fellow, entered the house of Mrs. Dodge, in Stephentown, Rensselaer county, New York, on Friday last, and undertook to ravish her, when she seized an axe and split his head open, causing instant death.

—A train was thrown off the track of the Lehigh Valley railroad by a cow on Monday last, near Buttermilk Falls. The fireman, named Shaffer, was killed, and the engineer, named Raudenbush, so badly scalded that no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

—Martin and John Johnson, two brothers living in Marshall county, were making a settlement on Monday last, when a dispute arose over the trifling sum of ten cents, and this led to a fracas, in which John was beaten to death with a chair. Martin escaped.

—The Alexandria *Gazette* has the following:—Charlotteville, Va., Nov. 5.—Mrs. Solomon and her son, living about eight miles from here, were brutally murdered last night. They were found this morning with their heads split open. No arrests have yet been made.

—At Red Wing, Minnesota, a dining-room girl at the National Hotel was married last spring to one of the stage drivers, and the pair went to live at his home near Rochester. By the death of an uncle at the East the wife this fall has been left property valued at about $150,000.

—A negro in Campbell Co., Va., *convicted* of having participated in the rape and abduction of a respectable white girl, has been granted a new trial, and bailed in the sum of $200! Need there be any wonder that negroes do not cease to commit the most atrocious crimes in the South?

—Benj. Bennett, Esq., died at Meadville on the 30th ult. in the 80th year of his age. He was a man of immense proportions physically, being nearly seven feet high and well proportioned. He was an extensive mail contractor, and kept a hotel in Bellfonte for many years, beginning about 1830.

—The Governor on Saturday morning issued the death warrant of John Fields, convicted of murder in Lycoming county, and Zachary Taylor Hockenbery, convicted of murder in Butler county, both of whom are ordered to be executed on Tuesday, December 4, 1869, the former at Williamsport and the latter at Butler.

—Last Saturday night Mr. Samuel Garner, a farmer residing near Greencastle, Franklin county, while on his way home from town, was assaulted by a negro named Fred. Evans, who beat Mr. G. into a state of insensibility with a club, and robbed him of ninety-two dollars. The black scoundrel has been arrested and jailed.

—Two brothers, Hamlet and John Van Vorce, the one aged eleven and the other fourteen years, in Williamsport, were handling their father's navy revolver on last Saturday morning, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the ball passing entirely through the body of the younger boy, causing immediate death.

—While a party of priests and others were returning from a land meeting in Cavan, on Nov. 4th, they were attacked by persons lying in wait on the road, and were brutally beaten, and one has since died from his injuries. The assault is generally considered an Orange outrage, and the coroner's jury has brought a verdict of murder against seven Orangemen implicated in the affair.

—Reuben Houch was killed the other day while feeding a threshing machine in Slippery Rock township, Lawrence county. A pitchfork which had slipped off the handle was thrown into the machine with the sheaf of wheat in which it was sticking, when it was instantly broken to pieces, a fragment striking Mr. H. in the forehead and penetrating the brain.

—A safety car-wheel, which, it is claimed, will prevent railroad accidents, has recently been exhibited in New York. The invention is reported as consisting of an axle, with two wheels attached to either end. These wheels run on both sides of the rail, but do not touch it except where the surface of the inner wheel rolls on the top of the rail. The bevel of the wheels is such that when a car is off the track, the outer wheels force it on again, since they cannot leave the track so long as there are any sound rails.

—The Stone Giant of Onondago is the great theme of discussion amongst scientific men; and so far as facts connected with its discovery have transpired, it really does possess an extraordinary interest, and possibly importance. It has been successfully raised from its resting place and conveyed to Syracuse, where it is to undergo a critical scientific examination. Inquiries are being carefully and earnestly prosecuted; and Doctor Woodworth, and Professor Hall, who are engaged in the matter, will embody the results in a formal report, which will be given to the public as soon as completed.

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES,
495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞ For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in Allegheny township, Cambria county, a LIGHT RED BULL, supposed to be about a year old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
Nov. 4, 1869. 3t MICH'L MCGUIRE.

STRAY BULL.—Left the premises of the undersigned, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, about the first of May, 1869, a large DARK BRINDLE BULL, three years old, and having very large, broad horns. Any person giving information as to his whereabouts to the subscriber, at St. Augustine P. O., will be liberally rewarded.
Nov. 4, 1869. 3t. JOHN NEASON.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.—The undersigned is still in the GRAIN AND PRODUCE BUSINESS in Saltsburg, Indiana county, Pa., and would be glad to furnish his old customers and all others with Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn and Pork at reasonable prices. All orders will be promptly attended to.
WM. M'QUISTON.
Saltsburg, Nov. 4, 1869. 5m.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale TWO LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Main street, in the Borough of Wilmore, and having thereon erected a two story frame DWELLING HOUSE of commodious dimensions, and a large two story plank STORE HOUSE, located in the business portion of the town. An indisputable title will be given.
For further particulars apply on the premises or address Mrs. A. BERGHANE.
oct.21.-6t. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

ESTATE OF JEROME DAWSON, DEC'D.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jerome Dawson, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WILLIAM DAWSON, } Executors.
JAMES J. KAYLOR, }
October 28, 1869 6t.

DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE AND THREE LOTS OF GROUND IN LORETTO FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale, on fair terms and easy payments, 3 Lots of Ground in Loretto boro', on which there are erected a 2½ story Frame House, 60x40 feet, containing a Store Room, 24x18 feet, and four other rooms on the first and five rooms on the second floor, all newly painted, a Warehouse, Stable, Lumber Yard, 2 Corn Cribs, Buggy Shed, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is a most desirable one, and will be sold cheap.
Loretto, Sept. 23, 1869. F. JACOB.

AGENTS WANTED!—AGENTS WANTED, $75 to $200 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine, improved and perfected; it will hem, fell, stitch, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a Certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines.
For Circulars and Terms, apply or address,
H. CRAWFORD & CO.,
oct.21. 413 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: To Andrew J. Otterson, who resides in San Francisco, California. Daniel C. Otterson, who is now in Alaska, Catharine Devlin, formerly Catharine Otterson, now residing in Sacramento, California, and Thomas B. Otterson, residing in San Angeles, California, heirs and legal representatives of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville, dec'd,—Greeting.

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Thomas Otterson, dec'd, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 6th day of December, 1869, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A piece or lot of ground situate in the town of Summitville, being marked and known on the plan of said town by the number (36) thirty six, with the appurtenances; valued and appraised at the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty five cents ($411.25). And herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1869.
JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.
Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff. (nov.4.-4t.)

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

NEW GOODS! LATEST STYLES! PRICES!
GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL GOODS
AND A
GREAT FALL IN PRICES
EVERYTHING NEW!
EVERYTHING IN STYLE!
EVERYTHING CHEAP!
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
OF
POPLINS,
CASHMERE PLAIDS,
ALPACCA PLAIDS,
MERINOES,
COBURGS,
DELAINES,
CALICOES AND
PLAID FLANNELS,
ALL NEW AND PRETTY STYLES.
THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST
STOCK OF
CLOTHING
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
Made up in Suits to sell at from
$8 TO $30 PER SUIT.
HATS, CAPS AND BONNETS,
FALL AND WINTER CAPS AND BERETS,
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
SHOES { FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN } SHOES
A FULL STOCK OF
Everything Wanted by Everybody
and all offered for sale
Cheap for Cash or Country Produce
—AT—
V. S. BARKER'S
Cheap CASH Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.
GO! AND SEE! AND PRICE!! AND BUY!!! GO!

Ayer's Cathartic Pills
For all the purposes of a Family Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was any before so universally adopted into use in every country and among all classes, as this admirable but efficient purgative, *Ayer's Pills*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. The sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pain in the Back** and **Loins**, they should be continued as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, by their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

A GOOD THING
Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.
THE PATENT WIRE
ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN
WILL FIT ANY WINDOW.
Give ventilation and light,
Screen from view and exclude
FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.
The Adjustable Window Screen Co.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
623 Market Street, Philad'a.
For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods.
June 24. 1869 3m

DINNER PILLS.
All persons of bilious habits, after eating or drinking too freely, will find real relief in the use of Dr. Roback's Blood Pills. They aid digestion by stimulating the stomach, thus avoiding the pain, nausea, sour eructations, etc., which follow from eating too heartily.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : NOV. 11, 1869.

A FACT PROVABLE: The FREEMAN *has at least* TWO HUNDRED *more subscribers than any other paper publish ed in Cambria county.*

A FACT EVIDENT: The FREEMAN *contains at least* SIX COLUMNS *more reading matter than any other paper published in Cambria county.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL is well provided with facilities for preparing teachers. It has a superior set of apparatus. *Text Books* in the common branches are furnished *free*.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS — Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving day, and as yet we do not hear the welcome gobble of our thanksgiving turkey. Why is this thus, kind friends?

Mr. John Kirschner a practical tanner, has purchased and taken possession of the tannery of Mr. Isaac Evans, in this place. The sum paid was $4,000.

The house of Benjamin Leonard, near Lime Springs, Huntingdon county, caught fire from a stove pipe, on Sunday afternoon last, and was entirely consumed.

Mr. Andrew Harris, employed at the Rolling Mill in Johnstown, fell over a pile of iron, one day last week, and fractured one of his legs. He is now doing well.

A deer was shot by Mr. David Jones, (well digger,) near Beulah, on Monday last, and the carcass sold on the following day to Shoemaker & Co. for $18. A good day's work.

A lad in Johnstown named James Weakland, nine years old, was kicked between the eyes by his father's horse, on Oct. 20th, and his skull crushed in. He lived until Saturday of last week.

Jacob Greenawalt, of Westmoreland Co., is blowing into the muzzle of a loaded rifle, on Saturday morning last, when the gun went off and the ball lodged in his head. It is thought he will recover.

The dead body of a man named Wm. Stout was found on the railroad track near Greensburg, on Tuesday morning of last week. He had evidently been killed by the cars some time during the night.

The contract for the erection of the new county prison in this place was awarded this (Wednesday) afternoon, but up to the time of going to press we did not learn the names of the parties to whom it was given.

A pauper in the Huntingdon county poor house named William Huling, was struck by a freight engine, near Huntingdon, on Saturday last, and knocked against a stone wall with such violence as to cause instant death. An unknown man, about forty years of age, was killed on the railroad, near Beatty's mills, on Tuesday night of last week. He had nothing on his person whereby he could be identified.

A young man named Williams, of Cumberland, while visiting a relative in Rainsburg, Bedford county, this State, one day recently, gorged himself with raw chestnuts and cider, and in course of a few hours there was one Williams less.

Mr. John Dougherty, the veteran tailor and clothier, has received a fine stock of fall and winter clothing, hats, caps, boots, etc., which he says he will sell very cheap, and those who know he is a man of his word. Go and examine his new assortment.

Messrs. Lemmon & Murray have an immense stock of books in their new assortment, among which are a choice selection of books suitable for holiday gifts to the young folks, which are known as the "Youth's Library." Go and see them.

A little son of Cornelius Messler, of Somerset county, had his arm caught in a sorghum mill, last week, and crushed up to the elbow. In extricating the limb from the machinery, the thumb was pulled off. The arm was amputated, but recovery was thought to be hopeless.

John R. Donohoo, Esq., has purchased the Ebensburg *Democrat* establishment from J. B. Dunn, Esq., and will hereafter run the machine. Mr. D. is a gentleman of experience and ability, and will make the *Democrat* worthy of a liberal support. Success to both the outgoing and incoming editor.

A little son of Mrs. Weaver, a widow lady of Hollidaysburg, while leading a colt with a halter round his wrist, the animal ran off, dragging the boy several hundred yards, terribly mashing his face and cutting his skull, besides otherwise badly bruising his body. The last accounts the boy was lying in a very critical condition.

Recently the superintendent of the horses of the Shannon coal mines, about three miles above Osceola, Clearfield county, was shot while sitting in the store at the mines. The ball took effect in the side. The wound is a serious one, and his recovery is considered doubtful. The perpetrator of the act is not known, and no arrest has been made.

Two men were poisoned in Germany Valley, Huntingdon county, one day last week, by eating aconite or wolf's bane, which they took for spikenard root, and one of them, David Bowman, who drank water to quench his thirst, died almost immediately. The other drank milk, which acted as an antidote for the poison, and has recovered.

Persons who attend the dedication of the new Catholic church in this place, on Sunday next, may expect to see one of the handsomest church edifices in the State—a fact which the worthy pastor and the entering congregation may well feel proud. We shall endeavor to give a description of the building and its adornments next week.

The last Sunday was one of the days which are frequently experienced in this region in the winter, but never before so early in the season within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. The air was intensely cold, and at every half hour there fell a driving storm, which was whirled about and scattered in every direction. Monday was also bitterly cold. Many of the wells in town dried up and the streams in the country are reduced to mere rivulets. A permanent freeze now would prove most disastrous, but the weather has become much milder, we put our trust in Providence and hope for the opening of the windows of heaven.

A horrible affair occurred in Prospect borough, this county, on Thursday last. During the absence of the parents of a family residing there, two little children, boy and girl, possessed themselves of a jug of liquor, an article which the father and mother are wont to deem essential to their comfort, and the children drank until they were utterly, blessedly intoxicated, and notwithstanding the efforts of physicians called in, the boy died in a few hours and the little girl was in a critical condition at last accounts. What a terrible crime directly chargable to an inordinate appetite for liquor, the predominant curse of those unfortunate, guilty parents! We pity them, and awaken them to a realization of their lamentable condition!

PITIFUL PLENTIFUL.—There may be no poetry about the fact that plenty of goods and plenty of bargains are still to be had at the store of R. R. Davis, in the East Ward, but it is true, nevertheless, and those who don't believe it, as well as those who do, should go and see for themselves.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 8, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A dispute has arisen between the Borough authorities of Johnstown and Conemaugh, which promises to be prolific of litigation and may yet be the means of feathering some lawyers' nests. An attempt was made lately to pave Railroad street, in Conemaugh borough, and as that street is higher than Johnstown, the water tables will carry the water out of the former into the latter borough. The same difficulty occurs on Locust street. Like the farmer that watched the two spotted pigs fighting, we don't care which licks; nevertheless, as a local journalist, we might suggest a few points for the lawyers to nibble at:

1st. Johnstown *waved* its right to any damages by receiving the water from Conemaugh borough, and indeed a part of Conemaugh township, two or three years ago, when the authorities paved Main street up to the very line and connected the water tables.

2d. The *statute of limitation* will cut them out of damages, as, whether there be paved water tables or not, the water has been running down from Green Hill since the days of old Kickenepawling, and will continue to run in spite of any *contra* decision.

3d. Johnstown being the lower town, and being Black Republican into the bargain, it ought to submit to the *Higher Law*.

4th. If Johnstown can sustain an action and recover damages in this case, the next thing would be that high heaven would be sued for letting the water come down from the clouds. An injunction would be issued to re(strain) the rain drops.

5th. Johnstown having brought water in the opposite direction, (from Wild Cat,) a distance of five miles, opened a door, or at least a pipe, for the introduction of *foreign* water.

These points ought to have some force, especially the third one, which we think is too *high* to get *over*.

RUBINI.

We had intended to notice this gentleman at some length, but your comments last week did him justice. We believe, however, that Mr. Geo. T. Swank was the first man to move in the matter of collecting. He had a bill against the *trio* for job printing, which he endeavored to collect. Wizard Rubini must *rue being* a wizard by this time. Look out for a cold spell up there now since Miss *Winters* has *gone up*. It is probable that in *bewitching* the constable they were only pursuing their lawful vocation. Their *spread eagle* still enlivens the fences about Johnstown, and seems nothing abashed at the catastrophe.

VISITORS.

Geo. N. Smith, Esq., editor of the Brookville *Jeffersonian*, was on a visit to Johnstown, his old home, last week, looking well. We also had the pleasure of taking by the hand the excellent (spare our blushes, "R. R."!) editor of the *Cambria Freeman*. R. L. Johnston, Esq., spent a few days here in the lawsuit business last week. Wit still sparkles in his genial eye. J. K. Hite, Prothonotary, and John A. Blair, Sheriff, were likewise here a few days attending to official duties. Also, Isaac Wike, Esq., of ye ancient town of Wilmore. Ditto the witty lecturer, Mark Twain, Esq. We are looking every day for Francis Sigel and Horace Greely to pass this way for Salt River.

THE AUTUMN.

The weather is rather severe here for Autumn. It is true we had three days of genuine Indian summer, but the signs of the times and the snow flurry on Saturday would seem to indicate that the weather clerk is making his mark before more than one witness. We pen this item for readers at a distance—California for instance.

THE BELLES.

We seldom notice the performances in the Union Hall and Opera House, for the reason that they have never yet tendered us one professional courtesy; but we violate our general rule, by stating that the Swiss Bell Ringers gave great satisfaction here, and had a crowded house each night—albeit we were not there to see them, and only report from hearsay.

THE POOR.

The near approach of winter admonishes us that it is a duty we owe to humanity to repeat our annual appeal to those who are blessed by kind heaven with abundant means to remember the poor in their respective localities. We have made this appeal every autumn since we first wrote for the papers, and we intend to repeat it as long as we continue to write. "The poor we always have with us," and, alas! many who are in actual want. A load of coal or a load of kindling, or some provisions, or some clothing, would come with many a heart-felt welcome to the door of the poor, and a gift of this kind will do the heart of the donor more good than pen can describe or language express. An act of kindness and thoughtfulness in behalf of suffering humanity will continue throughout life to be a source of inward and heart-felt pleasure, inasmuch as he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord. How appropriate such an act will be on the coming Thanksgiving day! Then let those who *have* bestow some charity upon those who *have not*.

COMING TO COME.

The annual drove of geese and turkeys, that wends its way from the sunny valley of Ligonier over the snow capped summit of Laurel Hill, to the gormandizing Borough of Johnstown, will pass our door in a few days, to be disposed of according to law, in the greatest market in the world. Intercepted telegrams announce that these animals have already been mustered into the service, and are now being trained for active duty and a long and *tedious* march. Scouting parties from our place are already on the alert to decoy them to their masked batteries where hundreds are already lying in ambush. Expect soon to hear of a terrible slaughter or an inglorious stampede.

SCHOOLS.

The schools in our end of the county are now nearly all supplied with good, industrious and skillful teachers, and the schools are all open where teachers have been employed. What a gigantic machine the common school is! Think of near seven hundred thousand pupils, all wending their way to some school house, at from 8 to 9 o'clock every morning! And this in Pennsylvania alone! Whether they will learn anything or not is another question. And while we maintain and always did maintain that there are faults in the system which ought to be remedied, we do also assert that whether a child learns or not depends more upon itself and its parents than upon anything else. How many learn all they know at home without a school and almost without books, and yet become good schoiars! Think of this, you idle pupils who go to school to snow-ball and not to learn, and mend your ways this winter. You will need knowledge before you die!

PENNA. RAILROAD.

Without committing any tresspass on the rights or insulting the officials of the Penna. Railroad, we do say that more passenger trains might stop at Johnstown than do now. This town and suburbs, and Somerset county, taken together, have a population of some sixty thousand, many of whom travel, and all who do come to this station. Strangers coming from a distance have often to delay for from six to twelve hours for a train. Could not this state of things be remedied?

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, Nov. 8, 1868.

Dear Freeman—Two days of "Indian Summer" were vouchsafed us last week, but since then we have been luxuriating in extreme cold weather that would be no disgrace to mid-winter. Yesterday was the stormiest of the season, and the small amount of snow which fell the day previous has drifted in some places to the depth of two feet.

I have at various times noted the improvements which have been made here during the spring and summer and will now re-capitulate. *Imprimis*, we have a large brick building erected adjacent to the Catholic church by the congregation here, and designed as a convent and school, to be under the charge of the Benedictine Sisters. Next, Mr. Frederick Snyder has erected a very commodious dwelling house and store room combined, upon which the plasterers are now at work and in the course of a couple months it will be ready for occupancy. Messrs. E. C. Binder and A. Oswald have each built a large private residence. Behe & Co. have erected a saw mill, to which planing, flooring and shingling machinery will shortly be attached. Mr. Frank Flick is occupying a large new blacksmith shop, and Messrs. Blum and Stich, brewers, have respectively made costly and permanent additions to their already extensive breweries. New dwelling houses are also in course of erection by Mr. Zolner, Mrs. Eigenbrode, and a number of minor improvements have been made which need not be enumerated. If all this is not sufficient to prove that our town is rapidly acquiring larger proportions, I may add that at least half a dozen new buildings are to be erected as soon as winter will have abdicated and the weather permits mechanics to work outside.

There is a demand for teachers of the young idea in the adjoining townships.—The salaries are so exceeding low that it is impossible to secure a sufficient number of pedagogues.

Mr. D. Eger, the popular hotelist of the old "Mansion House," will erect a large and costly sign this week, on which occasion he will re-christen this well known stand.—Henceforth it will be known as the "Mountain House."

I must admit that my chirography is very bad and that my knowledge of grammar and orthography is limited, but how the deuce your compositor could make "St. Benedict" read "St, Boniface," in my last letter, is more than I can tell.

The remains of Mrs. Flick were interred in the cemetery here on Wednesday last, followed by some *two hundred* sorrowing relatives. Mrs. F. was a daughter of Jacob Sharbaugh, dec'd, of Carroll township, and came here with him about 36 years ago.

Our Jubillee concluded on Wednesday morning, and it is a gratifying fact to record that over one thousand took advantage of the opportunity afforded them for complying with the requirements of the occasion. Rev. Fathers Keogh and Christy, and two assistant priests of the Benedictine Order, were present at the devotion of the Forty Hours.

BUZ FUZ.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 8, 1869.

Dear Freeman—The harvest is past and the summer ended. The earth has yielded its fruits and the toils of the husbandman have been bountifully rewarded by Him who directs the winds and clouds. In the enjoyment of comforts and privileges such as fall to the lot of our happy citizens, we sometimes forget the source from whence they come, and the Giver of all good. It becomes us therefore to bow down in humble adoration before Him and render him the grateful tribute of thankful hearts.

Agriculture has certainly received an impetus in our county. This is right. Our farmers have too long delayed entering upon the path of improvement; but I trust that, now they have commenced, they will carry on the good work until we will furnish our tolling thousands with their bread and vegetables at least, if we cannot furnish all their meat—which perhaps the fertile praries can produce more cheaply than we. Our gardeners have also made considerable progress in their business this season. The supply of vegetables has been better, both in quantity and quality, than ever afforded before, and I hope that the day is not far distant when, excepting the earlier vegetables, we shall not be tributary to any other section for these necessary articles, and for which we have heretofore paid away large sums of money. One thing worthy of note this season is the fine supply of grapes enjoyed by our citizens. Our industrious German population have taught us the useful lesson of planting a vine by every man's door, which, affording both shade and fruit, has contributed so largely to comfort and refinement. Besides the cherished plant around the door, several persons in the vicinity have small vineyards coming into bearing this season and their surplus products have made up a full supply for all our people.

The fall of rain for the month amounts to 2.28 inches—total rain for the year so far 41.84 inches. Mean temperature for the month, 46 degrees. Maximum on the 9th of 70 degrees. Minimum on the 26th of 17 degrees. The season has been distinguished by a limited amount of heat, and it is a matter of surprise that the crops have been so good under rather unfavorable circumstances. The latter part of October was very rough, and the frosts unusually severe—sufficiently so in many places to seriously injure fruit which remained ungathered at the time.

W. L. A.

SOUTH FORK COAL.—No home subject more deeply interests the people of the mountain county in particular than the supply of a good article of fuel, without which no home can be comfortable. We give the result of our experience when we state that, upon a full test, the coal mined at the coal bank of Richard J. Hughes, at South Fork, in this county, is not excelled by any bituminous coal in the State. Its heating properties are equal to the best Pittsbargh coal, while it is free from the dense, sulphurous smoke of the latter, so annoying to the ladies on the score of cleanliness. The South Fork coal, while strong, is clean, and is entirely free from slate, and leaves neither cinder nor other refuse matter in the stove. Capt. W. R. Hughes, of Wilmore, is agent for the sale of this coal, and reports the works as able to supply one hundred tons per day. "The South Fork Coal Mining Co." is the firm name. By the way, speaking of Capt. W. R. Hughes, it rejoices us to say that, after his late reverses, he has opened afresh, and is now actively engaged in the lumbering business, as well as dealing extensively in dry goods, groceries, etc., which we are told he is selling as cheap as the cheapest at his old stand in Wilmore.

GONE!—What a simple yet expressive word! Like the sudden appearance of a brilliant meteor, or more like the hurried onset of a wild hurricane, the whisper of this word, when some long dreaded evil has at last come upon us, holds the heart in awe and burdens the soul with sorrow.—But the splendid assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries and Notions at the well known cheap store of A. G. FAY, are not *all* gone.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a meeting of a joint committee appointed by the Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor and Social Temple, the following Resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased God, in his Infinite Wisdom, to remove from our midst, by the hand of death, our much esteemed friend and Brother, GEORGE W. DAVIS, we hope to a nobler and holier Temple in Heaven, we, as Sons of Temperance and Templars, do say this tribute of respect to his memory. We feel the loss of a beloved member since he has gone from among us. Suddenly, in the prime of manhood, he was called to sever the pleasant associations here, we hope to cultivate more lasting friendships in the world above. We will listen to his voice no more. He sleeps his last sleep, and while we keenly feel his loss, we trust that we can calmly say, "Thy will be done, O Lord!" Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of our associate the members of our different Orders have sustained a loss which they deeply feel.

Resolved, That while we mourn our irreparable loss, and bow to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family and condole with them in the loss of a kind and affectionate brother and an efficient worker in the cause of Temperance.

Resolved, That, as another mark of our deep sorrow, our Charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of the above Preamble and Resolutions be handed to the Alleghanian and Freeman for publication, and to the family of the deceased.

N. J. ROBERTS, D. O. EVANS, D. T. JAMES, Committee for S. of T.

A. Y. JONES, JOHN GITTINS, EDGAR EVANS, Committee for T. of H.

MARY J. JONES, MILLIE J. JONES, S. W. DAVIS, Committee for S. T.

A CHANGE, AND MORE WANTED.—Persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle without delay. After Nov. 15th the business will be carried on at the old stand by Mr. T. R. Evans, formerly of Baltimore, Md., a first class Photographer of fourteen years experience. Thanking my many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, I solicit for my successor a continuance of public favor in the future.

T. T. SPENCE.

A CARD.—The undersigned, as above announced, will take possession of Mr. Spence's Photograph Gallery, on Julian street, Ebensburg, on Monday next, when he will be prepared to execute every description of work in his line, including porcelain, oil and india ink work, and other beautiful gems of the art. He hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of patronage. He feels sure of giving satisfaction.

T. R. EVANS.

COLD AS FIRE.—A gentleman in the 5th ward, Johnstown, woke up one morning last week, and as he passed along Market he saw the iron bridge over Stony creek in one broad sheet of—not fire—but frost and ice. This reminded him that winter was coming on, and instead of going to market he went to L. Cohen & Brother's New York Clothing Hall, No. 214 Main street, Opera House, and treated himself to $40 worth of fashionable clothing. That's so. Let one hundred others do likewise, and several hundred more follow their example.

NOT ANY.—"Say, Tom, is that your wife, that fair haired, dark eyed, graceful little piece of feminine humanity tripping along on the other side of the street?" "Not any, Sammy, but that's my stove yonder, just being put on that wagon in front of Huntley's cheap house-furnishing emporium, and I wouldn't take for it double the money I paid were it not that Huntley has plenty more just as pretty and just as cheap, and is determined that no body shall freeze the coming winter for want of a good stove, if he can help it. Better buy one, Sam."

JAMES J. MURPHY.—What shall we say for him? What can we say? The English language is inadequate to express our delight at his success. His Star (*) Clothing Store, No. 109 Clinton street, is a real anti-prestidigatational and metaphorical anomally in the transmutation of goods to money. He has the most unparallelled concatination of success ever known, chiefly because he sells clothing cheap. He has but one price, he is always there, he is kind and obliging, and he doesn't go off at a tangent if a customer doesn't chance to buy everything.

COTTAGE ORGANS.—Our friend Lewis Luckhardt, Jeweller, Main street, Johnstown, besides having on hand a choice selection of suitable presents for thanksgiving and the holidays, is also the local agent here for one of the very best Cottage Organs in the land. These organs are manufactured by S. D. & H. W. Smith, Boston Mass., and by Esty & Co., Brattleboro, Vt. For depth of volume and sweetness of tone these Organs cannot be excelled. Go and hear one, and if you need it you will be sure to buy.

WHAT NEXT.—Murphy & Co., Houston House, cannot order goods enough to keep up the supply, so rapidly are they disposing of their choice merchandise. We mean that the boys have not time to write for goods, they are kept so busy. If you don't believe us, go to their store and look on for about an hour. They have the knack of selling goods, and indeed people seem to have the knack of buying from them. They get their full share of business, but seem pleased at the sight of a new customer.

YES, WHERE?—Where did you get that shawl? At Leopold Mayer's. And those furs? At Leopold Mayer's. And that beautiful dress? At Mayer's. And that bonnet? At Mayer's. And that cloak? At Mayer's. At 212? Yes, at 212. Opera House? Yes, Opera House. Main street? Yes, Main street. Johnstown? Yes, Johnstown. Has he any more? Yes, lots and gobs, as cheap as they can be bought in any city, east or west.

Oh! sonny dear, look here, look here,
How glad I am to say,
(It is not queer, so do not fear),
The truth's as clear as day.
SHOEMAKER'S store, as said before,
By me not long ago,
Contains a score of things, or more,
That no one else can show.
Yes, hundreds of things, groceries, etc., at very much lower prices than at any other store in Northern Cambria.

BROKE IT.—Some thoughtless boy threw a snow ball and struck a large pane of glass in the show window of Leopold & Brother, 241 Main street, and would have broke it only for the vast amount of made up clothing which was piled up against the glass inside. Oak Hall keeps choice made up clothing and can have choicer clothing made to order and returned, ready to put on, in one week after the measure is taken.

DAY dawns, the glorious day, with all its charms, resplendent in the east; darkness, long o'erhanging, dies away—the night bird's song has ceased. And now one voice 'mid morn's repose is heard; higher and higher its pleasing notes doth soar: "Know ye all men, for true is every word, the cheapest goods are at W. S. Barker's store!"

The Burdett Organ.

The spirit hath moved me at sundry times to wield my pen in the cause of Burdett, whose disciple I have become. I enclose you a line or two which will ease my conscience if they do not be of any use to yourself. You have placed me under lasting obligations by selling me a Burdett Organ for ——— dollars, and I trust these feeble lines will show you that your bread has not been thrown into the waters of an ungrateful soul. Commend me to Burdett when you talk of organs. G. Y. M——a.

The above quaint note was addressed to H. KLEBER & BRO., No. 122 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA., Agents for Burdett's celebrated Organs. The writer is a most promising amateur player and a man of infinite wit and most excellent fancy.

My son, come listen while I give
Some good advice to you;
My words, if cherished while you live,
Will bear you safely through:
When you desire to take a wife,
Think grace alone a fearful ill;
Remember, *forms* will change in life—
Egad! the money never will!
Again, my son, my words attend:
Fill each quick passing hour,
And when you're out of breadstuffs send
To Oatman's for your flour.
At Oatman's store, at Oatman's store,
On High street, can now be found
The choicest groceries, and much lower,
Than at any place around.

HOW MANY?—There is nothing lost by having several suits of clothes at once. It gives a pleasant variety in dress, making the clothing last longer by not being subjected to constant use, and can be adapted to the changes of weather, so as to be a protection to our health. Try this plan and you will prove the advantage of it. You know, by the way, that at Oak Hall, Philadelphia, you can get two or three suits for the money some men pay for but one.

MARRIED.

HASSON.—WILLIAMS.—At the Catholic church in this place, on Sunday evening last, by Rev R. C. Christy, Mr. James G. Hasson and Miss Clemenza Williams, both of this place.

Sunday night, with its boisterous winds and piercing cold, was an unpropitious one for sailing into the blissful haven of wedded life, but as our friend Gibbs and his amiable young bride succeeded in "making the riffle," despite the warring of the elements, we fondly hope they will find calm and contentment, peace and happiness, prosperity, and all other earthly blessings, beyond its confines; and while they cannot hope to escape all the cares and trials of life, and would not wish to avoid its "little responsibilities," we trust they will find more of pleasure and less of pain in the realities of the future than even their brightest anticipations could picture or their most ardent aspirations could hope for. May they ever be happy in promoting the happiness of each other.

DIED.

SKELLY.—At the residence of her parents, at Sonman, Cambria county, on Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1869, Eliza Ellen, daughter of Michael and Clarissa Anne Skelly, in the 16th year of her age.

The deceased was one of those amiable and accomplished young ladies whose early demise always leaves a deep and poignant ting. Her illness, though long and painful, was borne with Christian fortitude; and she closed an exemplary life by a happy death. Saying to those around her, "I will now go to sleep!" she calmly resigned her soul into the hands of her crucified Redeemer. Her heart-stricken parents and deeply grieved relatives and friends can find consolation in the reflection that their loss is her eternal gain. May she rest in peace.

LIZZIE.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE HISTORY OF FREEMASONRY, ANCIENT AND MODERN. 700 Octavo Pages. 200 Beautiful and Instructive Engravings. The most complete and interesting work ever published on the subject. Members of the Fraternity will find this a rare chance. Send for circular.

M. W. REDDING,
Nov. 11, 2t. 697 Broadway, N. Y.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP!—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Hotel business in Loretto borough, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 1st day of September last. The business is now carried on by Eager & Eager, in whose hands the books of the late firm have been left for collection.

LORETTO, } DAVID EAGER.
Nov. 11, '69. 6t. } ALBERT BENDER.

ESTATE OF NANCY KRISE, DECEASED.—Having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Executor of the estate of NANCY KRISE, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for settlement.

A. H. FISKE, Executor.
White Twp., Nov. 11, 1869.-6t.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, Cambria county, about the middle of September last, a DARK RED COW, with a white spot on the forehead, another on the hip and another on the belly. She will be about seven years old next spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

Nov. 11, 1869. 3t* JOHN SHERRY.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same town-ship.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.-tf.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT:

FIRST WEEK.

Bell ..... vs. Swires.
Lynch ..... vs. Noel.
Shipp & Hall ..... vs. Boice.
A. R. R. & Coal Co. ..... vs. Gallaher.
Farnsworth, for use, ... vs. Wagner.
Litzinger ..... vs. Litzinger.
Fry ..... vs. Allegheny Tp. S. D.
Wagner ..... vs. Hollorin

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Fi Fa Post Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, THE 3D DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Wm. K. Carr, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin Ward, Edward Lynch, Patrick Reilly, Dr. Wm. Glentworth, and others, containing 105 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared; now in the occupancy of Wm. K. Carr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mrs. Lavinia Brown.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

LISTEN TO THE BURDETT ORGAN!!

AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

H. KLEBER & BRO.,

Sole Agents for the Burdett Organ,

No. 122 Wood Street,

Nov. 11, 1m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Foster House in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Chas. Zimmerman, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in 3d Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, fronting 21 feet on Clinton street, running back to lot of Adam Pharr on the north, 95 feet to an alley on the west, and adjoining lot of John Geis on the south; having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame stable, and hydrant of wild cat water, now in the occupancy of Rev. J. Hartsock. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William H. Hustman & Sons.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Hennings, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in 3d Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, commencing at line of John Robb, on Clinton street, thence along line of said street nineteen feet to corner of Clinton and Washington streets, thence along Washington street fifty-eight feet to line of Joseph Rankin, thence along line of Joseph Rankin forty-eight feet to line of John Robb, thence along said line twelve feet to a corner, thence along line of said Robb thirty-two feet to lot of said Robb, thence forty-six feet to the place of beginning; having thereon erected a double two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Hennings. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M. Cerekhart & Co.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 6th day of November next, to wit:

The partial account of Mathew M. Adams, Adm'r of Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, dec'd.

The account of Wm J. Duncan, Guardian of Sarah Elizabeth Williams.

The account of Wm. J. Duncan, Guardian of James C. Duncan, minor heir of Jas. Duncan, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.

The first and final account of Wm. H. Sechler, Adm'r of Eleanor M'Guire, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Margaret Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Mary Ann Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The first and final account of John Bender, Adm'r of Barbara Buser, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

The second and final account of Emma Pringle, Adm'x of John Pringle, late of Wilmore borough deceased.

The first account of William Young, Ex'r of Mrs. Isabella Brown, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

The first and final account of Jas. H. White, Ex'r of John White, late of Blacklick township, deceased.

The account of Harriet Orr (formerly Harriet M'Cague) and John Lloyd, Adm'rs of Michael M'Cague, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

The account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of John Bomgardner, minor child of Dan'l Bomgardner, late of Richland township, deceased.

The account of Joseph Criste, Guardian of Alexander Donaldson, a minor child of Edw. Donaldson, late of Washington twp., dec'd.

The account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of Annie Bomgardner, minor child of Daniel Bomgardner, late of Richland township, dec'd.

The final account of Lewis Donmayer, Guardian of Leah Bomgardner, minor child of Dan'l Bomgardner, late of Richland twp., dec'd.

The account of George Shaffer, Adm'r of Mary Rager, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

The second and final account of Peter Rubritz and Magdalena Rubritz, Ex'rs of Jacob Rubritz, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd.

The account of Elizabeth A. Burkey, Adm'x of Jacob Burkey, late of Croyle twp, dec'd.

The account of James Brown, Ex'r of Wm. Charlton, late of Prospect borough, deceased.

The first account of F. A. Shoemaker, Adm'r cum testamento annexo of John Fitzpatrick, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of Joseph Croyle and Mrs. Sarah Myers, Adm'rs of Joseph W. Myers, late of Croyle township, deceased.

The first and final account of G. C. K. Zahn, Guardian of Elizabeth A. C. Brady, minor child of James Brady, deceased.

The first and final account of Henry Syrne, Ex'r of Andrew P. Baker, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The first and final account of John A. Blair, Adm'r of Bernard M'Girr, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The fourth account of George M. Reade, Adm'r of Robert Davis, late of Ebensburg, deceased. JAMES GRIFFIN, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location.

D. J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1863.-tf.

SIEVES AND WIRE CLOTH!

MANUFACTURED BY SELLERS BROTHERS,

No. 623 Market Street, Philadelphia,

Sept. 27, 1869. 3m.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on MONDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Wilkin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, at the foot of Plane No. 4, fronting on the old Portage Rail Road, adjoining an alley on the south, lot of F. M. George on the north and Jacob Burgoon on the west, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house, with shed roofed building attached, now in the occupancy of Maurice George, and two plank stables, now in the occupancy of Richard Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Weiler & Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Wilkin, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, at the foot of Plane No. 4, fronting on the old Portage Rail Road, adjoining lot of Richard C. Trotter on the south, an alley on the north, and Jacob Burgoon on the west, having thereon erected a two story L house and a coal and wood house, now in the occupancy of Richard C. Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of R. L. Johnston et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Burk, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Christian Smay, Jeremiah M'Gonigle, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less, about 90 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of James Burk. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jeremiah M'Gonigle.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Francis Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Lawrence Scroth, John J Luther, and others, containing 160 acres, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Francis Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Leib, for use of Henry Hopple.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of C. S. Sharp, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Criste, Thomas Criste, Charity Sharp, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, unimproved.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of T. A. Durbin et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of David W. Fox, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Edward Donaldson, dec'

A MOVING SERMON.

We have the subjoined discourse, delivered by a Southern divine, who had removed to a new field of labor. To his new flock, on the first day of his ministration, he gave some reminiscences of his former charge, as follows:

"My beloved brothering, before I take my text I must tell you about my parting with my old congregation. On the morning of the last Sabbath I went into the meeting-house to preach my farewell discourse. Just in front of me sot the old fathers and mothers in Israel; the tears coursed down their furrowed cheeks; their tottering forms and quivering lips breathed out a sad *fare ye well Brother Watkins—ah!* Behind them sot the middle aged men and matrons; health and vigor beamed from every countenance; and as they looked up I could see in their dreamy eyes *—fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* Behind them sot the boys and girls that I had baptized and gathered into the Sabbath school. Many times had they been rude and boisterous, but now their merry laugh was hushed, and in silence I could hear—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* Around, on the back seats, and in the aisles, stood and sot the colored brothering, with their black faces and honest hearts, and as I looked upon them I could see a—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* When I had finished my discourse and shaken hands with the brethering—ah! I passed out to take a last look at the old church—ah! The broken steps, the flopping blinds, and moss covered roof, suggested only—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* I mounted my old gray mare, with my earthly possessions in my saddles bags, and as I passed down the street the servant-girls stood in the doors, and with their brooms waived me a *fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* As I passed out of the village the low wind blew softly through the waving branches of the trees, and moaned—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* I came down to the creek, and as the old mare stopped to drink I could hear the water rippling over the pebbles a—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* And even the little fishes, as their bright fins glistened in the sunlight, I thought, gathered around to say, as best they could—*fare ye well, Brother Watkins—ah!* I was slowly passing up the hill, meditating upon the sad vicissitudes and mutations of life, when suddenly out bounded a big hog from a fence corner, with ahoo! ahoo! and I came to the ground with my saddle-bags by my side. As I lay in the dust of the road my old gray mare ran up the hill, and as she turned the top SHE WAVED HER TAIL BACK AT ME, SEEMINGLY TO SAY—FARE YE WELL, BROTHER WATKINS—AH! I tell you, my brethering, it is affecting times to part with a congregation you have been with for thirty years—ah!"—Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for November.

ABOUT the only difference between the poor and rich is this—the poor suffer misery while the rich have to enjoy it. "Bee yee as wise as a sarpint, and as harmless as a dove;" and then if a feller comes fooling around yure dove, you can set yure sarpint at him. Rise arly, work hard, and late, live on what you kant sell, giv nothing away, and if you don't get ritch, and go tu the devil, yu may sn me for damages. Marrying for love may be a little risky, but it is so honest that God kant help but smile on it. There is one thing I kant never forgit nor I haint tried tu, and that is the fust time I kissed a gal. If I was asked "what is the chief end of man nowadase?" I should immediately repli, "10 per sent." Yu may argy a bull terrier out of a bone, but yu kant argy a woman out of her will. Mi advice to them who is about to begin in arnest the journey of life, is to take their hart in one hand and a club in the other. The biggest glutton I ever heard tell ov was the feller out in Indianny who eat a pair of twin lambs for breakfast, and then chased the ole yew three miles and a half. The peacock has one of the most beautiful tails in the world, but I take notis he don't drag it on the ground when he walks out.—*Josh Billings.*

TWENTY-SEVEN CENTS' WORTH.—In Virginia, where the law fixes the marriage fee at one dollar, there is a reminiscence of a couple who many years ago called on a parson and requested him to marry them.

"Where is my fee?" said the functionary.

The parties who were to unite their fortunes did so at once, and found the joint amount to be twenty-seven cents.

"I can't marry you for this sum," said the irate old gentleman.

"A little bit of service will go a long way," suggested the male applicant.

"Ah no," said the parson, "you dont pay for the size of the bill, but for the good you hope it will do you."

The lass intent on marriage, began to weep, but the parson was inexorable, and he couple turned sadly to depart. Just then a happy thought seemed to strike the forlorn maiden, and she turned and cried through her tears. "Please, sir if you can't marry us *full up*, won't you marry us twenty-seven cents' worth? we can come for the rest some other time."

This was too much for the parson. He married them "full up" and they went on their way rejoicing.

FAINT HEART never won fair lady. A German barber in Cincinnati was long prevented from marrying his sweetheart, the daughter of a lusty beer seller. An elopement was arranged, and the Teuton drove to the trystring place, and found the girl's father quietly waiting for him. Then a fight ensued, a long and nose-bloody one, in which both were greatly exhausted. After the old man was pretty well whipped, and both had paused to pant a while, the "stern parent" observed, "You be's a pooty goot man, Herman; le's stop dis tam business. You shall ha'f Christina, sure." The moral is obvious. Young men who are opposed, have only to show their manhood by giving the old gentleman a good thrashing.

The Democratic Rooster.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives the following account of the "Cock that crowed in the morn," but which lately has wakened the Democracy all forlorn:

The rooster was not known in the days of Jefferson or Jackson. It was not until so late a period as 1840, the year of the "log cabin," "hard cider," and "coon-skin" campaign, which resulted in the election of General Harrison, that he made his appearance. Indiana then had her State elections in August. The editor of our respected Democratic contemporary, the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, John W. Chapman. In those days, of course, there were no telegraphs, and few railroads, in the West. Locomotion was slow, and it required days, and even weeks, to get any returns from the back counties. It so happened that in some particular county in Indiana, whose name we do not recollect, the Democrats made a gain over previous elections. An enthusiastic Democrat wrote to a friend in Indianapolis the news, and not knowing Mr. Chapman, the editor of the *Sentinel*, personally, requested his friend to communicate the facts to Chapman, adding these significant words, "Tell Chapman to crow." He little thought, by that expression in a private letter, he was furnishing a powerful party with an emblem which will last perhaps for centuries. The writer of the famous letter is now, doubtless in his grave, and poor chipman has long been there. But, catching the inspiration of his second-hand correspondent, Chapman did "crow" in the *Sentinel*, and as the business of "crowing" is usually done by chanticleer, he brought out one of those fine large birds at the head of his columns. That was the first rooster ever placed in a Democratic paper to rejoice over a Democratic victory. As the general results of that election were against us, it was a matter of derision for the Whig papers, when any Whig victory was obtained, to add these words, "Tell Chapman to crow." This assisted to fix the matter in the popular mind, and nationalize the emblem. No better one could have been adopted. The rooster is probably the most gallant and bravest of birds. He is never conquered as long as he has life. Beaten to-day, he is ever ready to renew the fight with his conqueror to-morrow. He is also a fine and handsome specimen of the feathered tribe, and no one more keenly enjoys a victory or loudly proclaims it. Chapman little thought that by introducing that rooster into his columns, he was giving his name a celebrity which would never have been attained, even by his sharp and forcible editorials.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.
VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE
—AT—
BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.
The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.
☞ Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. J. BUCK.
Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869.-tf.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the moneys in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of JOHN SMAY, one of the defendants in the case of Thos. Clark, for use of Isabella Clark, now for use of Sechler & Paul, vs. S. A. R. Fitch and John Smay, No. 40, Sept. Term, 1869, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they may attend, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.
GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1869.-3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the first and final account of Jas. P. M'Cance, Trustee to sell the real estate of James Plott, dec'd. "And now, October 13, 1869, on motion of F. P. Tierney, James C Easly, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the said Trustee." By the Court.
Extract from the Record.
I hereby give notice that I will sit at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, NOV. 11TH, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all interested may attend.
Oct. 21, 1869. JAMES C. EASLY.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Cambria, to distribute funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Michael O'Friel, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, NOV. 12TH, at 2 o'cl'k, P. M., at which time and place all persons interested may be present.
Oct. 28, 1869. JAMES C. EASLY.

CALLAN HOUSE FOR SALE.—The well known, commodious and popular summer resort, the CALLAN HOUSE, located at Cresson, is offered at private sale on accommodating terms. It is a most desirable property, the buildings being all new and in the best of order. The wish to sell is prompted solely by a desire to quit the business. For price, terms, etc., apply in person or by letter to WILLIAM CALLAN,
Sept. 16, 1869. 2m. Cresson, Pa.

ESTATE OF MARY BUCK, DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of MARY BUCK, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN FLICK, Adm'r.
Carrolltown, Oct. 7, 1869.-6t.*

DENTISTRY?
DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,
Having permanently located in Johnstown, is prepared to answer all professional calls, and insert ARTIFICIAL TEETH on genuine Rubber (Vulcanite) Base, or, if preferred, he will insert them on Gold (20 carats fine), or Silver (chemically pure)—both of his own preparing on Platina, Aluminium, Palladium, Coralite and Adamantine. Also, the Porcelain teeth.
Extracting, Filling and Cleaning of Teeth carefully performed, avoiding all unnecessary pain.
He would also call attention to his new mode filling teeth with CRYSTAL GOLD, which is the best preparation ever introduced for filling teeth. He can restore a TOOTH TO ITS NATURAL SHAPE with this gold, and make the filling as solid as a piece of gold coin. Go and have your teeth examined every six months at least, and if there is any decay about them have them filled with Crystal Gold and you will never need artificial teeth. Artificial teeth are a good substitute, but they do not compare with the natural teeth when in a healthy state.
All work done in such manner as not to be excelled in Style, Beauty, Comfort, Lightness, Durability, and warranted to give satisfaction and be harmless to the mouth.
Samples of his work may be examined by all who desire to see them. The following speaks for itself:
TESTIMONIALS.
WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:
We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.
LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.
LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.
LACONLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq., A. G. Armor, P. M.
FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6.-1y]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.
Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN
Clothing
6th & Market Sts
OAK HALL
PHILADELPHIA.
☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.
MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF
FLOUR AND PRODUCE,
STAR FRONT,
337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED
PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.
☞ Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN GAY. ..... WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Palmer,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
862 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side. - *PHILAD'A.*

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE. *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

THE
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,
INCORPORATED FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF
BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES!
NO. 83, FOURTH AVENUE.
GUARANTEE RATES.

	FOR A YEAR, OR LESS PERIOD.
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills,	$1 00 per $1,000.
Gold Coin or Bullion,	1 25 " 1,000.
Silver Coin or Bullion,	2 00 " 1,000.
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustm't for bulk, on a basis of	1 00 " 100.

Deeds, Mortgages and Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.
Wills, $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.
The Company is also prepared to rent small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a Tin Box,) inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $60, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to Store Books of Account, Records, Valuable Title Papers, &c., at reasonable rates. No charge less than $1.
President—WILLIAM PHILLIPS.
Vice President—HENRY LLOYD.
Directors—WM. PHILLIPS, HENRY LLOYD, WM. REA, WM. M. LYON, JAMES I. BENNETT, BYRON H. PAINTER, JOS. S. MORRISON, GEORGE BLACK, CURTIS G. HUSSEY.
Secretary and Treasurer—S. F. VON BONNHORST. [Pittsburgh, Sept. 30, 1869 3m]

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!
PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to
BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!
Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.
Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.
James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.
Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.
Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.
☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.
Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!
First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JNO. FAREIRA,
718 ARCH ST.,
Middle of the Block, bet'n 7th and 8th Sts., south side,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of FANCY FURS for Ladies' and Children's wear.
Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands, in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.
JOHN FAREIRA,
sep.30.-4m. 718 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $6*

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH
CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING
IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!
ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.
Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas &c., &c.
STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
of any goods or style desired.
CALL AND SEE! CALL AND SEE!
CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES
STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.
GODFREY WOLFF.
Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES & QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,
Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.
All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!
LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.
Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in business at this place, and having completed my spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently solicit those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage to my present firm.
EDWARD ROBERTS.
Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-tf.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED.
The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!
High Street! Low Prices!
A. G. FRY
Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street, recently occupied by R. H. Tudor,) into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of
DRY & DRESS GOODS
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,
consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be
SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!
TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in price.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fat, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth having, and sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.
Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and qualities, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from all who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Remember you want to buy, be sure first to make a call at the store of A. G. FRY.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.
GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. R. D.
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,
AND ALL OTH R ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office.
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Preparatives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Essence Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon, Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spices of all kinds, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c., &c.
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Receipts, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and School Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Stories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Hymn Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our Stock a full line of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM
IN EBENSBURG!
EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm of the same will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.
Our stock will embrace everything usually kept in a Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries, Hardware, all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, Queensware, Glassware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.
☞ Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in business at this place, and having completed my spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently solicit those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage to my present firm.
EDWARD ROBERTS.
Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-tf.